





SAALFIELD'S CUT OUT PICTURE BOOKS

OUR JUNGLE FRIENDS
THE OWL AND THE BEE
TOPSY TABBYKINS
LITTLE FROGGIE GREEN

20¢
EACH

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OLD BRUIN IS A BEAR,
WHOM OFTEN YOU MAY MEET,
A-DANCING TO A TRUMPET
ALONG A QUIET STREET.
BUT IN HIS NATIVE MOUNTAINS,
IF YOU SHOULD FIND HIS DEN,
AND HE CAME OUT TO HUG YOU,
YOU WOULDN'T LIKE HIM THEN.



HOW PATIENT IS THE CAMEL,
WHO CARRIES MANY A PACK
ACROSS THE BURNING DESERT
UPON HIS HUMPY BACK.

HE DOESN'T CARE FOR EATING,
HE SELDOM WANTS TO DRINK;
BUT DON'T YOU TRUST HIS TEMPER—
HE *LIKES* TO BITE, I THINK I



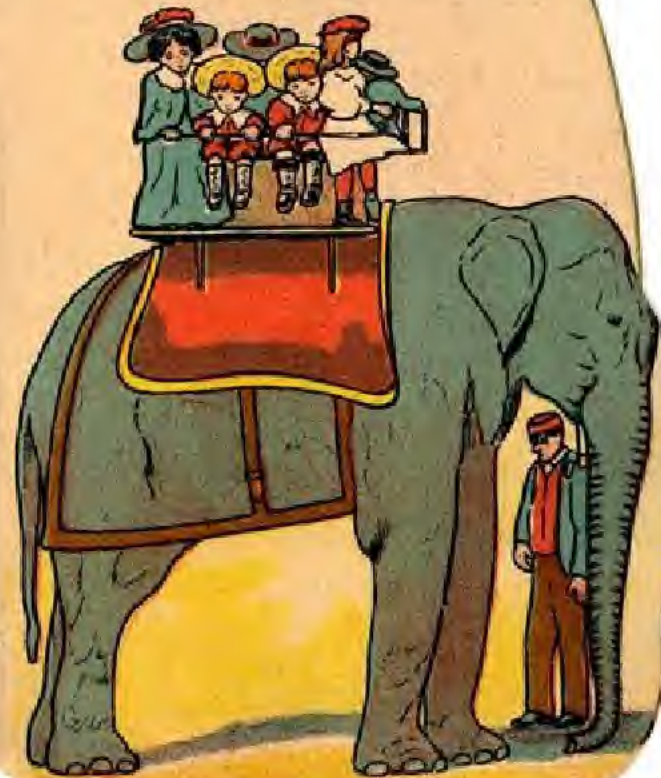


HERE IS THE ALLIGATOR, WHO SITS AND WAITS AND SMILES,
 ALL CLAD IN SCALY ARMOR, JUST LIKE A CROCODILE'S.
 HOWEVER PLEASED TO SEE YOU, HE MAY APPEAR TO BE,
 REFUSE, IF HE SHOULD ASK YOU TO DINNER OR TO TEA.

THE DEER IS SO STATELY;
 IN HILLS AND WOODS HE STRAYS,
 AND STILL, POOR THING, HE'S HUNTED,
 AS IN THE OLDEN DAYS.
 SOMETIMES IN PARKS YOU SEE HIM,
 AND IF YOU'RE KIND, HE COMES,
 AND EVEN LETS YOU FEED HIM
 WITH BITS OF CRUST AND CRUMBS.



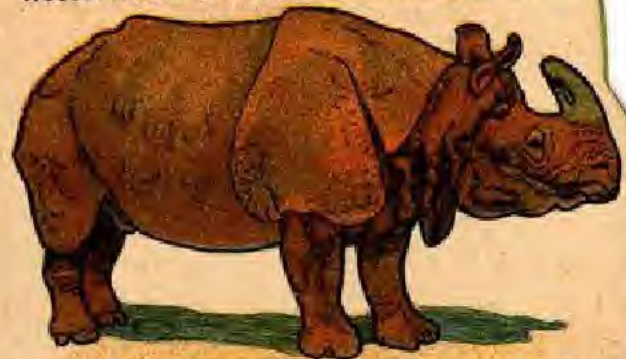
THE ELEPHANT HERE WITH HIS MASTER,
 AND A LOAD ON HIS BACK YOU SEE,
 THE WISEST BEAST AND STRONGEST,
 AND BIGGEST THAT CAN BE;
 YET HE IS MOST OBEDIENT,
 AND VERY KIND, BESIDE—
 HE'LL KNEEL FOR YOU TO MOUNT HIM,
 AND TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE.



WHICH JUNGLE FRIEND'S TALL, SLENDER, SPOTTED ?
 NO DOUBT YOU'LL GUESS-GIRAFFE.
 HE'S VERY FINE AND GRACEFUL,
 AND YET HE MAKES ONE LAUGH.
 I WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN,
 IF HE SHOULD GO TO BUY
 A SILKEN SCARF OR MUFFLER,
 A COLLAR OR A TIE !



A DECEIVER IS THE QUICCA POSSUM.
 IF YOU SHOULD TOUCH HIS HEAD,
 HE'D CURL UP ALL SO QUIET,
 PRETENDING HE WAS DEAD.
 BUT HIDE, AND THEN YOU'LL SEE HIM
 UNCURL AND WALK AWAY :
 IT'S JUST A TRICK OF POSSUMS—A TRICK HE LOVES TO PLAY.



OUT FOR A SUNNING AND AN AIRING IS THIS OLD RHINOCEROS;
 BEWARE HIS UGLY TEMPER, FOR HE IS ALWAYS CROSS !
 BUT THOUGH HE IS SO SPITEFUL, HE HAS A FRIEND—HOW QUEER !
 A LITTLE BIRD WHO TELLS HIM WHEN ANY DANGER'S NEAR.

THE FIERCE SEA-LION
OFTEN COMES

TO BASK
UPON THE SHORE;
IF ANYTHING

ANNOYS HIM,
HOW HE CAN GRUNT AND ROAR!
HE WADDLES AND HE SHUFFLES,
HE FIGHTS WITH PAW AND TOOTH.
IF EVER I SHOULD MEET HIM,
I'LL RUN-AND THAT'S THE TRUTH.

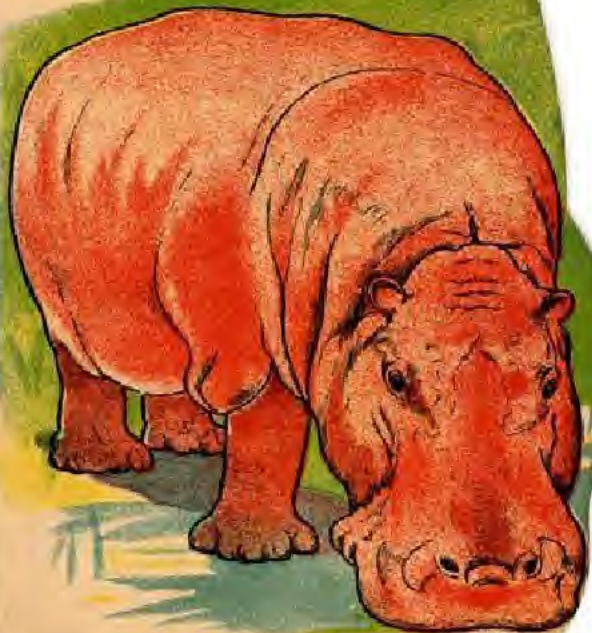


ALL STRIPED IS THE TIGER
IN BANDS OF BLACK AND GOLD,
HE PROWL IN INDIAN JUNGLES,
MOST SPLENDID TO BEHOLD.
BUT HE IS FIERCE AND CRUEL-
TO KILL IS HIS DELIGHT;
SO, IF YOU MEET A TIGER,
DON'T STOP TO BE POLITE.



WHEN IN RIVER GRASSES
YOU HEAR A NOISE AND FUSS,
AND SOMEONE LOUDLY SNORTING,
IT'S HIPPOPOTAMUS.

HE LIKES TO PLAY IN WATER
AS MUCH AS CHILDREN DO;
AND IF YOU DON'T DISTURB HIM,
HE WILL NOT SNORT AT YOU.



WHEN YOU SEE THIS PICTURE,
"TWO KANGAROOS I" YOU'LL SHOUT,
THEY POCKET ALL THEIR CHILDREN,
AND CARRY THEM ABOUT.

AND WHEN YOU PRACTICE JUMPING,
A HIGH JUMP OR A LONG,
JUST WATCH THE WAY THEY DO IT,
AND THEN YOU CAN'T GO WRONG.



THE MONKEY IS OF MANY KINDS,
OF EVERY SIZE AND SHAPE,
FROM MARMOSET AND LEMUR,
TO BIG BABOON AND APE.
IN WOODS HE PLAYS AND CHATTERS
AND CLIMBS WITH ARMS AND LEGS
BUT ON A BARREL-ORGAN
HE JUST SITS UP AND BEGS.



THE LION IS SO NOBLE, SO STATELY AND SO GRIM,
THERE'S HARDLY ANY CREATURE BUT STANDS IN FEAR OF HIM.
THE KING OF BEASTS, WE CALL HIM,
BUT WHEN WE HEAR HIS ROAR,
WE'RE VERY GLAD HIS KINGDOM
IS NOT OUR PEACEFUL SHORE.





THE OSTRICH IS OUR LARGEST BIRD, HOW QUICKLY HE CAN RACE!
NO HORSE CAN OVERTAKE HIM, HE GOES AT SUCH A PACE,
ON VEGETABLES, MOSTLY, HE LIVES, IF TALES BE TRUE—
BUT NAILS, AND GLASS AND PEBBLES,
HE LIKES TO SWALLOW TOO.



SUCH A VERY PRICKLY PERSON IS THE FRETFUL PORCUPINE—
I SHOULDN'T CARE TO HAVE HIM FOR ANY FRIEND OF MINE;
FOR, IF HE GETS OFFENDED, HE BACKS UPON YOU QUICK,
AND SHOVS HIS QUILLS AGAINST YOU,
AND—GOODNESS DON'T THEY STICK!

THE VULTURE IS A GREEDY BIRD,
WITH INDIA-RUBBER NECK,
AND FRIGHTFUL BEAK AND TALONS—
OH! CAN'T HE CLAW AND PECK!
IN MOUNTAINS AND IN DESERTS
HE REARS HIS UGLY BROOD.
HE DARES NOT FIGHT THINGS LIVING,
BUT TAKES THE DEAD FOR FOOD.



THE WALRUS IS AN ANIMAL
THAT CLIMBS THE NORTHERN ICE,
AND LIVES ON LUMPS OF SEA-WEED,
WHICH CAN'T BE VERY NICE.
HIS FACE IS RATHER HIDEOUS,
BUT OH, HIS TEETH ARE STRONG!
JUST THINK, IF YOURS WERE LIKE THEM—
THEY'RE NEARLY TWO FEET LONG!





THE YAK IS SOMETIMES CALLED GRUNTER, A GRUMPY SORT OF BULL,
HE'S CLUMSY IN HIS MOVEMENTS, AND FAR FROM BEAUTIFUL;
BUT STILL HE THINKS HE'D BETTER BE USEFUL IF HE CAN.
HIS TAIL IS CALLED A CHOWRIE, AND MADE INTO A FAN.



STRIPES ALL OVER HAS THE ZEBRA, YOU KNOW HIM WELL, OF COURSE,
HE'S RATHER LIKE A DONKEY, AND RATHER LIKE A HORSE.
HE'S SNARLISH, AND HE'S SNAPPISH, KEEP OFF HIM, CHILDREN, DO!
AND NOW, GOOD-BYE, WE'RE ENDED, I HOPE YOU'LL LIKE OUR ZOO.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, THE LION,
KING OF ALL THE BEASTS,
NEVER FAILS IN ATTENDANCE
AT ALL THE ROYAL FEASTS.

WHILE LADY LIONESSE, HIS WIFE,
ALTHOUGH SHE IS A QUEEN,
MUST CARE FOR THE PRINCE
AND PRINCESS.
THEREFORE IS SELDOM SEEN.



